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IAN FLEMING'S JAMES BOND 007™

BOOK THREE

DARK HORSE COMICS

acme

DOUG MOENCH
PAUL GULACY

SERPENT'S TOOTH

Gulacy

MOBILE EDEN UNDER THE SEA :
SOMETHING JUST SET OFF THE FENCE...
WHAT? BUT HOW COULD THERE BE AN INTRUDER NOW? WE'RE UNDER-WATER--!
SOMEONE OBVIOUSLY GOT IN BEFORE WE SUBMERGED... BEFORE WE SEALED THE DOME.
DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, BUT I'D BETTER ALERT INDIGO...
AFTER ALL, SOMETHING TRIGGERED THAT ELECTRIFIED FENCE...
CRUZADO TO BOND-- DO YOU READ?
SENOR BOND--? ARE YOU THERE?
ANSWER ME!

Story
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Jerry Prosser
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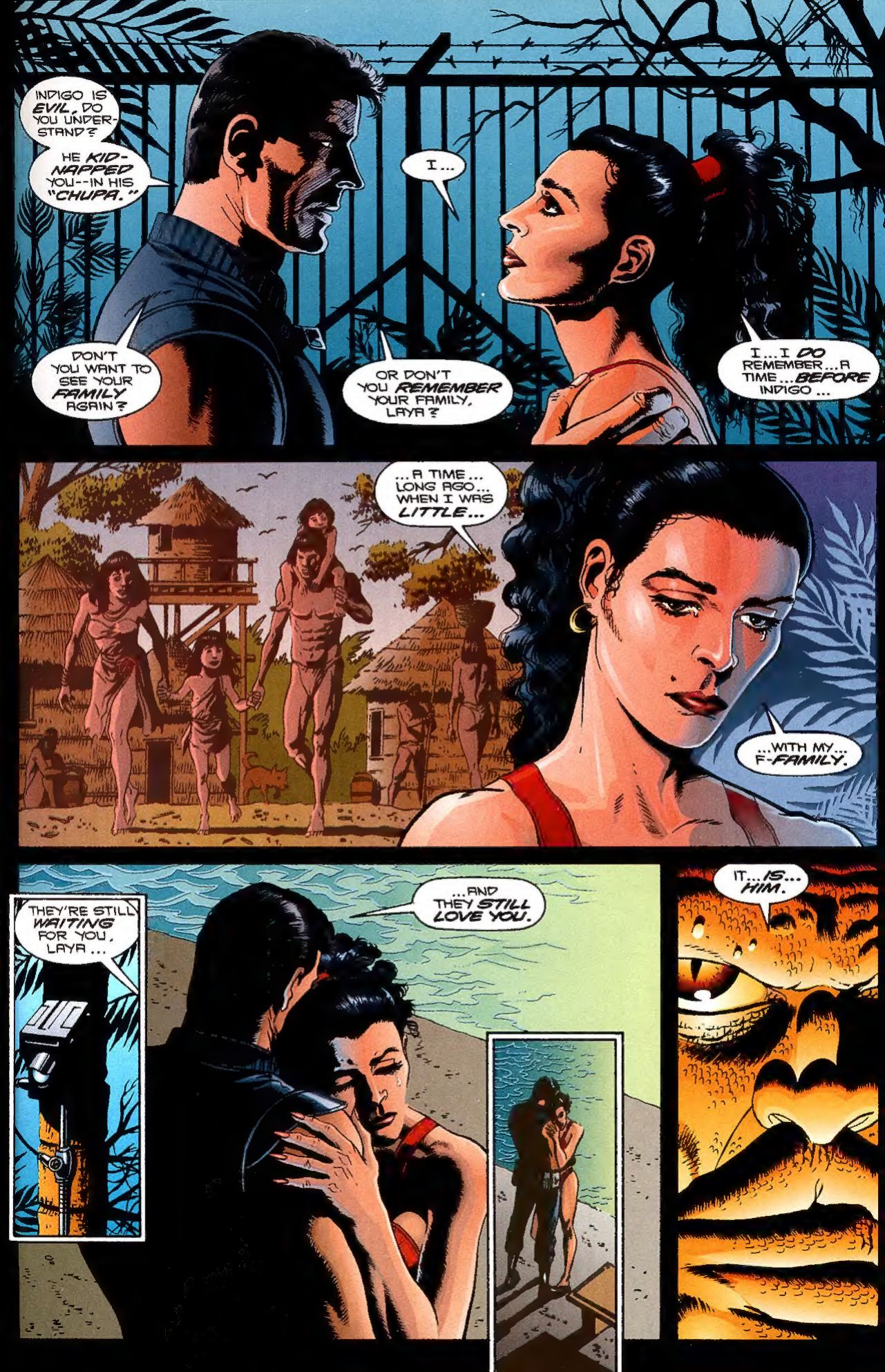
VERY GOOD, GOLIATH.
I'M IMPRESSED-- AND PERHAPS I'LL MAKE A MANSERVANT OF YOU YET.
NOW HURRY WITH THOSE DRI--
KEESH
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE A BRIEF SWIM IN THE MOAT, YOU DROOLING SUBHUMAN--
BZZT
TEK
WHAT NOW?
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, SIR-- BUT WE MAY HAVE AN INTRUDER IN EDEN...
GOLIATH, YOU CLUMSY FOOL!
BOND! DO YOU READ--?
MMNNN...
GNRRRR
"OPEN THE FENCE AND GET HIM, KANE"...
KLIK
BAD ENOUGH YOU WOKE ME, CRUZADO-- NO NEED TO ALERT THE BAD GUYS.
GNRRRR
"TRANQUILIZE MY PRECIOUS DEINONYCHUS"...
SLAMM

"AFTER ALL, HE'S A DINOSAUR, KANE"...
"YOU'RE JUST A MAN."
INDIGO IDIOT.
SERPENT'S TOOTH
PART III
MASS EXTINCTION

SORRY TO DROP IN LIKE THIS...
YOU--!
PSAKK
HAUHM
KUP
CHUMP
...ESPECIALLY SO NEAR YOUR BEDTIME.

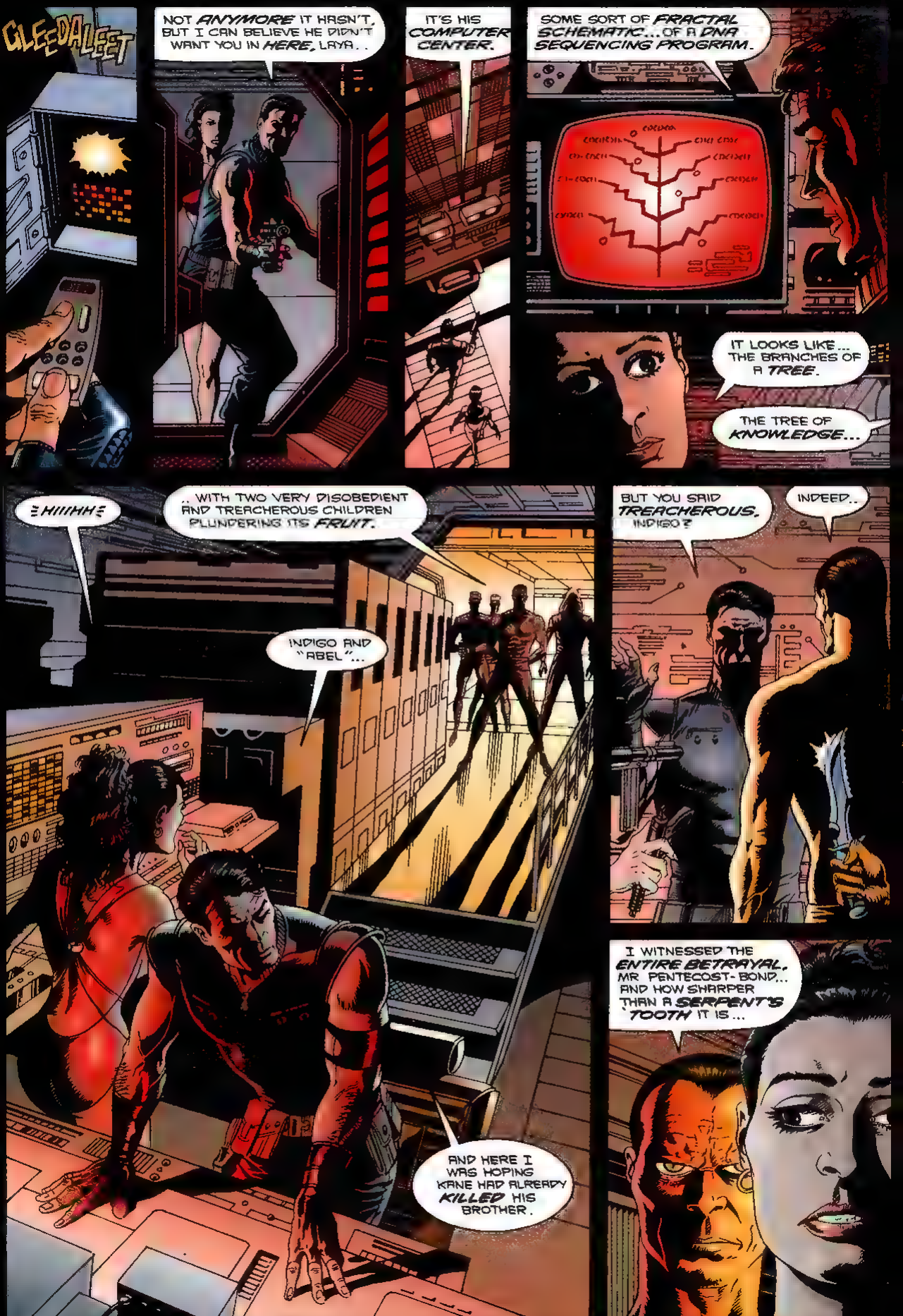
ANY FURTHER DISTURBANCE AT THE FENCE?
JUST A GATE-OPENING, SIR, AND I ASSUME THAT'S--
YES, YES, KANE GOING OUT TO CAPTURE THE DEINONYCHUS... BUT THERE'S NO OTHER--
WAIT A MINUTE, SIR...
YES--THE GATE'S JUST BEEN OPENED AGAIN...
KANE? COMING BACK FOR SOME--
NO.
PUT ALL SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS ON SWEEP-SCAN--NOW.
:PSSST:
WHO...?

BOND--
JAMES
BOND.
WE MET ON THE YACHT-CASINO, LAYA--WHEN YOU WERE ESCORTED BY INDIGO.
I'D LIKE TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
OF COURSE, MR. BOND...BUT I THOUGHT YOUR NAME WAS PENTECOST.
HAVE YOU COME TO PLAY CARDS AGAIN?
I'M AFRAID NOT, LAYA.
I NEVER GAMBLE WITH KILLERS.
MR. INDIGO...A KILLER? BUT HE IS A GREAT MAN WHO IS GOING TO TRANS-FORM AND SAVE THE WORLD.
OH?
AND JUST HOW DOES MR. INDIGO PROPOSE TO DO THAT, LAYA?
BY DESTROYING ALL THE EVIL IN THE WORLD AND REPLACING IT ONLY WITH THE GOOD HE HAS CREATED--
--SUCH AS ME AND THE OTHER EVES.
AS WELL AS DODOS AND DINOSAURS.
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT--
NEVER MIND.
I SUPPOSE HE PLAYS ADAM TO YOU AND THE OTHER EVES?
ADAM?
LISTEN TO ME, LAYA, HE'S NOT A GREAT MAN--NOR EVEN A GOOD ONE.
BUT...HE SAID--
YOU'VE BEEN TRICKED.


INDIGO IS EVIL, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
HE KIDNAPPED YOU--IN HIS "CHUPA."
DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR FAMILY AGAIN?
I...
OR DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR FAMILY, LAYA?
I...I DO REMEMBER...A TIME...BEFORE INDIGO...
...A TIME... LONG AGO... WHEN I WAS LITTLE...
...WITH MY... F-FAMILY.
THEY'RE STILL WAITING FOR YOU, LAYA...
...AND THEY STILL LOVE YOU.
IT...IS... HIM.

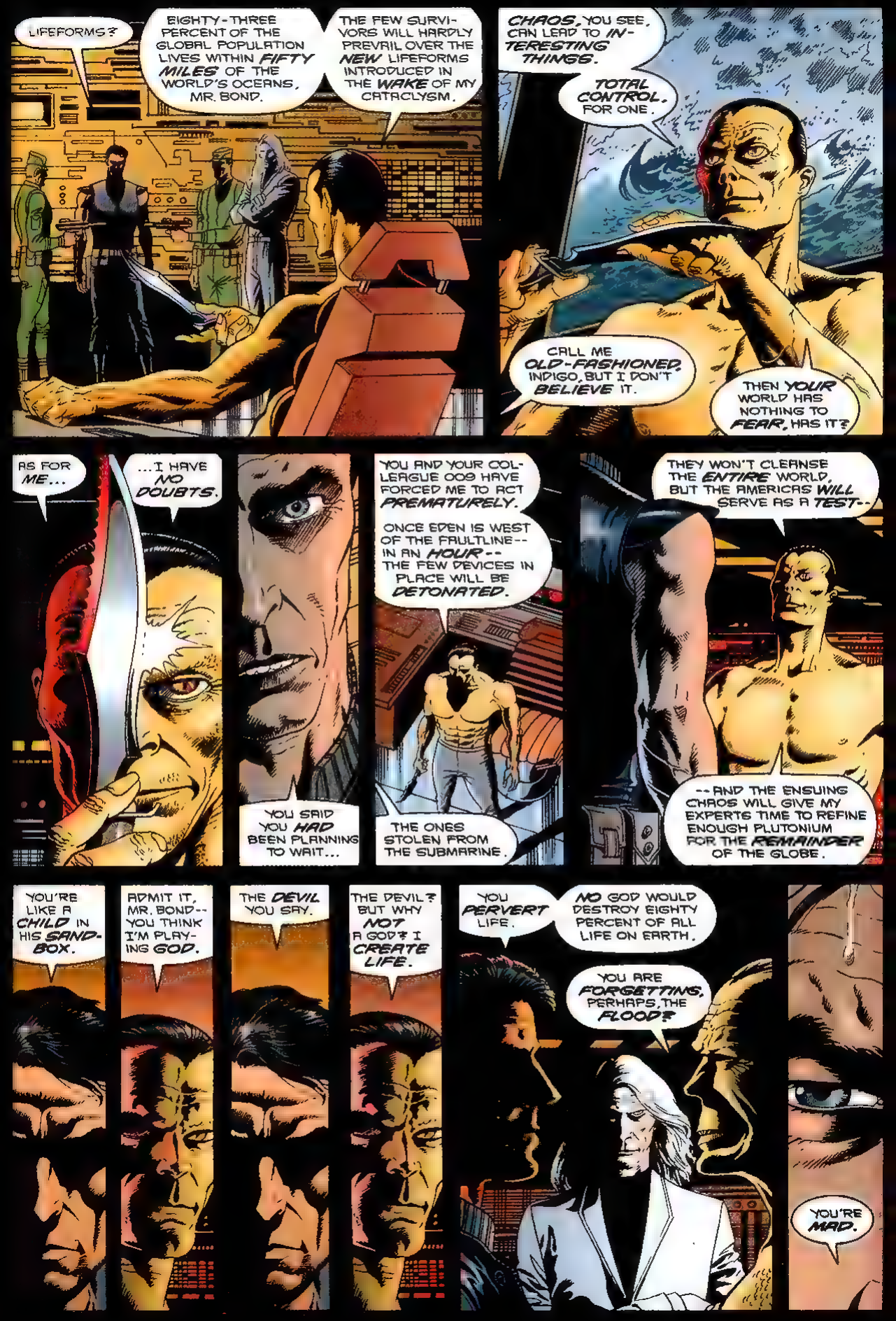
LISTEN TO ME CAREFULLY NOW, LAYA. I'VE COME HERE TO STOP INDIGO -- AND TO RETURN YOU AND ALL THE OTHER "EVES" TO YOUR FAMILIES... BUT I NEED YOUR HELP.
H-HELP?
I NEED TO GET INSIDE HIS COMPLEX.
BUT... INDIGO IS M-MY M-MASTER... AND I SHALL NOT BETRAY MY MASTER OR --
REMEMBER YOUR FAMILY, LAYA! ALL THE FAMILIES OF ALL THE GIRLS HE'S STOLEN!
I...
FOLLOW ME, MR. BOND -- THERE IS A SELDOM-USED SIDE ENTRANCE.
LET THEM COME... INTO THE TRAP.
I WANT HIM ALIVE.
BOND TO CRUZADO -- WE'RE HEADED WEST AWAY FROM THE COAST, IN THE DAMNEDEST SUBMERSIBLE THIS SIDE OF JULES VERNE...
...AND WE'RE UNDER HEAVY SHIP ESCORT.

IT SEEMS INDIGO'S PLANS FOR THE STOLEN NUCLEAR DEVICES INVOLVE "DESTROYING THE WORLD," AS IF THAT WERE A SURPRISE.
IF BOOTHROYD'S "COMPASS" IS STILL WORKING, YOU CAN HOME IN ON OUR PRECISE LOCATION...
DEET
AND YOU'D BEST BRING GUNSHIPS, CRUZADO--PLENTY OF THEM.
OVER AND OUT.
ALL RIGHT, LAYA--LEAD ON.
NOW--IS THERE ANY PLACE IN HERE YOU AND THE OTHER EVES ARE FORBIDDEN TO ENTER?
TAKE ME TO THE ONE WHERE WE'RE LEAST LIKELY TO RUN INTO SOMEONE ELSE.
VERY WELL, MR. BOND, BUT--
JAMES.
--BUT IT HAS AN ELECTRONIC LOCK, JAMES...
MANY PLACES.

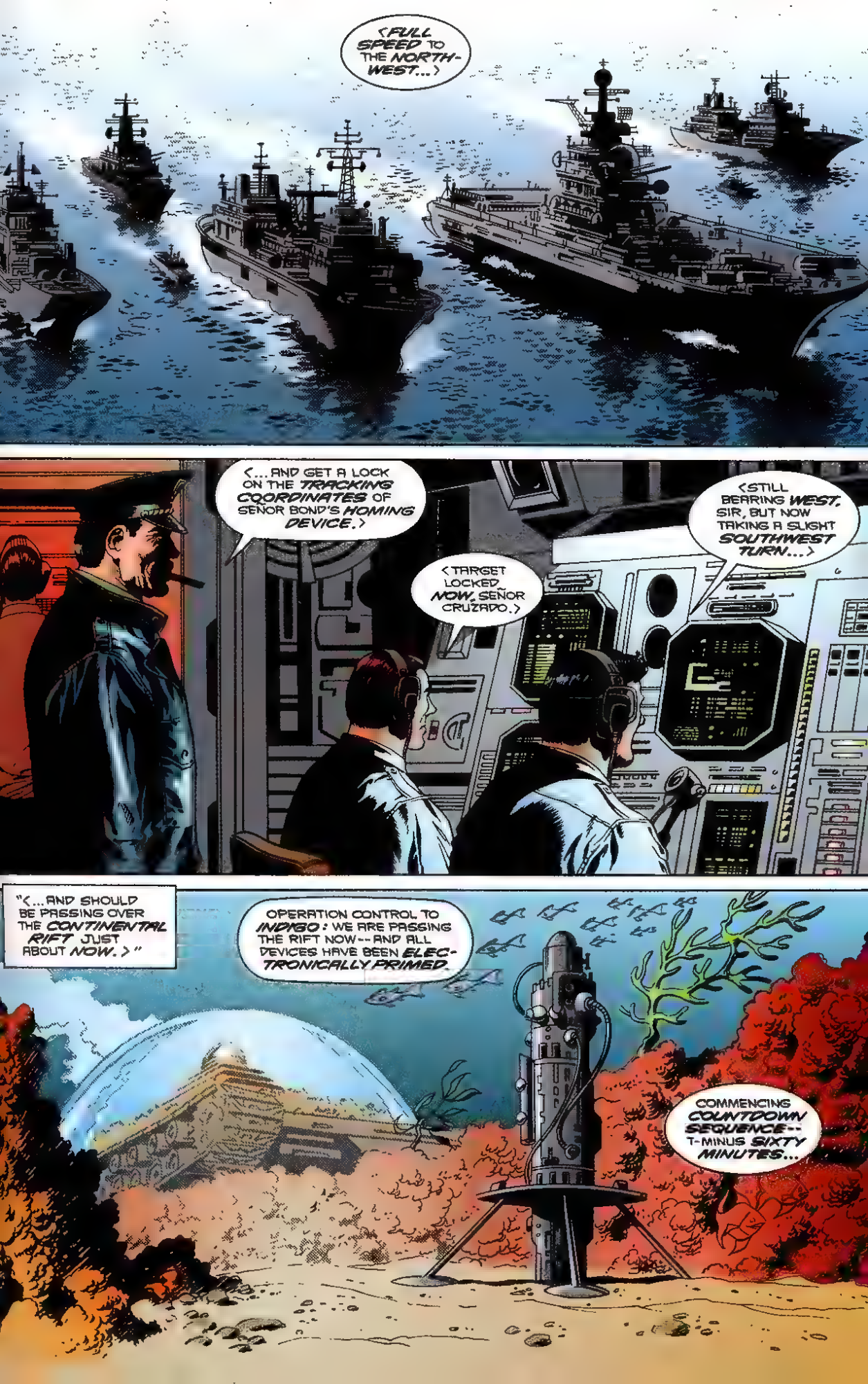

GLEEDALEET
NOT ANYMORE IT HASN'T, BUT I CAN BELIEVE HE DIDN'T WANT YOU IN HERE, LAYA. .
IT'S HIS COMPUTER CENTER.
SOME SORT OF FRACTAL SCHEMATIC... OF A DNA SEQUENCING PROGRAM.
IT LOOKS LIKE... THE BRANCHES OF A TREE.
THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE...
=HIIIHH=
.. WITH TWO VERY DISOBEDIENT AND TREACHEROUS CHILDREN PLUNDERING ITS FRUIT.
INDIGO AND "ABEL"...
AND HERE I WAS HOPING KANE HAD ALREADY KILLED HIS BROTHER.
BUT YOU SAID TREACHEROUS, INDIGO?
INDEED..
I WITNESSED THE ENTIRE BETRAYAL, MR PENTECOST-BOND... AND HOW SHARPER THAN A SERPENT'S TOOTH IT IS...

TO HAVE A THANKLESS CHILD.
NO--!
YOU ALREADY ROBBED HER OF A NORMAL LIFE, INDIGO. DID YOU HAVE TO TAKE THAT LIFE COMPLETELY?
LADY LUCK'S FORTUNE HAD RUN OUT...
HER ONLY OTHER USE WAS IN HYBRID BREEDING EXPERIMENTS... FOR WHICH ALL MY EVES HAVE EQUALLY SUITABLE EQUIPMENT.
AS FOR YOU, MR. BOND...
...I COULD EITHER CAST YOU OUT OF EDEN VIA ONE OF THE SUBMERSIBLE LAUNCH-TUBES--MINUS A SUBMERSIBLE, OF COURSE...
...OR PERHAPS USE YOU IN VARIOUS OTHER GENETIC EXPERIMENTS.
WHERE ARE THE STOLEN NUCLEAR DEVICES, INDIGO?

AWAITING THEIR DETONATION, MR. BOND-- AND YOUR WORLD'S FINAL DESTINY-- AT STRATEGIC POINTS ALONG THE SUBMERGED FAULTLINE TRACING THE WEST COAST OF THE AMERICAS... ONE OF THEM NOT FAR FROM HERE, ACTUALLY.
WE'LL SOON PASS ALMOST DIRECTLY OVER IT.
PRIOR TO YOUR INTERFERENCE, I HAD PLANNED ON KEEPING THEM IN PLACE A WHILE LONGER, UNTIL MY NUCLEAR EXPERTS--
YOUR KIDNAPPED AND BRAINWASHED SLAVES.
--COULD REFINE ENOUGH WEAPONS-GRADE PLUTONIUM TO MANUFACTURE AND PLANT SIMILAR DEVICES ALONG ALL THE UNDERSEA FAULT-LINES.
TO SOMEHOW "DESTROY THE WORLD," NO DOUBT.
TO WIPE THE SLATE CLEAN, MR. BOND, PERMITTING ME TO START AFRESH.
OVERALL, WITH APPLICATION OF THE DYNAMIC FORCES OF CHAOS THEORY, IT WOULDN'T REQUIRE MANY SUCH NUCLEAR DEVICES-- SURPRISINGLY LITTLE MEGATONNAGE, IN FACT-- TO ACCOMPLISH MY GOALS.
ARE YOU AWARE OF CHAOS THEORY?
THE RANDOMNESS OF THE PHYSICAL WORLD?
A TREE FALLING IN CHINA CAUSES AN EARTH-QUAKE IN MEXICO?
CLOSE ENOUGH-- BUT I'VE FOUND A WAY TO INSTILL PREDICTABILITY TO CHAOS THEORY-- A WAY TO HARNESS THE RELATIVELY SMALL FORCES WHICH CAN CHAOTICALLY PYRAMID INTO A MUCH LARGER FORCE.
SUCH AS?
TEK
UPON DETONATION, MR. BOND, MY DEVICES WILL WEAKEN THE FAULTLINES, TRIGGERING MASSIVE SEAQUAKES.
THESE QUAKES, IN TURN, WILL PRODUCE MONSTROUS TSUNAMIS WHICH WILL SCOUR THE COASTS...
...LEAVING INLAND SEAS IN LOW-LYING AREAS, LITERALLY RESHAPING WORLD GEOGRA-PHY AS WELL AS THE MAKEUP OF ITS LIFEFORMS.


LIFEFORMS?
EIGHTY-THREE PERCENT OF THE GLOBAL POPULATION LIVES WITHIN FIFTY MILES OF THE WORLD'S OCEANS, MR. BOND.
THE FEW SURVIVORS WILL HARDLY PREVAIL OVER THE NEW LIFEFORMS INTRODUCED IN THE WAKE OF MY CATACLYSM.
CHAOS, YOU SEE, CAN LEAD TO INTERESTING THINGS.
TOTAL CONTROL, FOR ONE.
CALL ME OLD-FASHIONED, INDIGO, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT.
THEN YOUR WORLD HAS NOTHING TO FEAR, HAS IT?
AS FOR ME...
...I HAVE NO DOUBTS.
YOU SAID YOU HAD BEEN PLANNING TO WAIT...
YOU AND YOUR COLLEAGUE 009 HAVE FORCED ME TO ACT PREMATURELY.
ONCE EDEN IS WEST OF THE FAULTLINE--IN AN HOUR--THE FEW DEVICES IN PLACE WILL BE DETONATED.
THE ONES STOLEN FROM THE SUBMARINE.
THEY WON'T CLEANSE THE ENTIRE WORLD, BUT THE AMERICAS WILL SERVE AS A TEST--
--AND THE ENSUING CHAOS WILL GIVE MY EXPERTS TIME TO REFINE ENOUGH PLUTONIUM FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE GLOBE.
YOU'RE LIKE A CHILD IN HIS SANDBOX.
ADMIT IT, MR. BOND--YOU THINK I'M PLAYING GOD.
THE DEVIL YOU SAY.
THE DEVIL? BUT WHY NOT A GOD? I CREATE LIFE.
YOU PERVERT LIFE.
NO GOD WOULD DESTROY EIGHTY PERCENT OF ALL LIFE ON EARTH.
YOU ARE FORGETTING, PERHAPS, THE FLOOD?
YOU'RE MAD.

YES, I'M MAD -- OF COURSE I'M MAD -- BUT THAT STILL BEGS THE QUESTION: AM I A GOD OR THE DEVIL?
AND BEFORE YOU ANSWER, THINK HARD ABOUT WHAT I PLAN TO DE-STROY!
THINK ABOUT THE WORLD WHICH PRODUCED THE VERY IMPLEMENTS OF MY MADNESS -- YOUR WORLD, MR. BOND!
AM I TRULY MAD TO DESTROY THAT?
IS IT REALLY MADNESS TO SUPPLANT YOUR WORLD WITH A GLOBAL EDEN? WITH A NEW WORLD ORDER OF MY CREATION?
YOUR WORLD CRAVES A NEW EDEN -- EVEN AS IT PLUNGES EVER DEEPER TOWARD HELL!
THINK ABOUT IT, MR. BOND!
THINK ABOUT THE "POWERS AND PRINCI-PALITIES" WHICH YOU HAVE SERVED AND PROTECTED THROUGHOUT YOUR LONG AND DISTINGUISHED CAREER! THINK ABOUT YOUR VERSION OF A "NEW WORLD ORDER"!
I HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.
AND?
BETTER THE DEVIL I KNOW... AND YOU CAN TAKE THE HIND-MOST.
RELIEVE MR. BOND OF ANY OTHER WEAPONS AND TAKE HIM TO THE HOLDING CELL FOR NOW.
AND SEND SOMEONE TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS.
DON'T FORGET ONE THING, INDIGO...
SHE WAS YOUR LUCK AS WELL.


(FULL SPEED TO THE NORTH-WEST...)
(...AND GET A LOCK ON THE TRACKING COORDINATES OF SEÑOR BOND'S HOMING DEVICE.)
(TARGET LOCKED NOW, SEÑOR CRUZADO.)
(STILL BEARING WEST, SIR, BUT NOW TAKING A SLIGHT SOUTHWEST TURN...)
"(...AND SHOULD BE PASSING OVER THE CONTINENTAL RIFT JUST ABOUT NOW.)"
OPERATION CONTROL TO INDIGO: WE ARE PASSING THE RIFT NOW--AND ALL DEVICES HAVE BEEN ELECTRONICALLY PRIMED.
COMMENCING COUNTDOWN SEQUENCE--T-MINUS SIXTY MINUTES...

CATWALK-- BEST PLACE TO MAKE MY MOVE... EXCEPT NO MOVE'S GOOD ENOUGH TO TAKE OUT THREE ARMED MEN.
DON'T SLOW-- KEEP MOVING.
HAVE TO START WITH A RUSE-- SOMETHING TOO TAME TO GET MYSELF SHOT...
WHAT--?
...BUT ALARMING ENOUGH TO DRAW--
"--A BLOW."
HWUK
POOL.
UHN...
YOU LOOSENED A TOOTH, BROTHER ABEL...
...A BACK MOLAR... EQUIPPED WITH ITS OWN COUNTDOWN...
FIVE, FOUR, THREE, TWO...

HALT!
...ONE.
BWHOOM
SOME TOOTHSOME TOOTH, BOOTHROYD.
=UNPHH=
MY HAIRRRRR!
YAAAHHH
AHN--!

YOU BURNED MY--
PLOOSH
--HAIRRR!
SHRSH
PUFF
AUGH-K-K
H-HEL--
SHWP

GOOD THING I ALREADY TOOK CARE OF BROTHER KANE...
ONE OF YOU IS HARD ENOUGH TO SWALLOW.

K-CHAK
CHAK
CHAK
T-MINUS THIRTY MINUTES...

〈ESCORT CONVOY, SIR--DEAD AHEAD!〉
〈WE SHALL OVERTAKE THEM WITHIN MINUTES.〉

〈SEE THAT WE DO--AND ALL HANDS TO BATTLE STATIONS!〉
〈YES, SIR!〉

WHEN THE TIME COMES TO EJECT YOU, FRIEND, YOU'RE GONNA BE A DEATH-SANDWICH FOR THE SHARKS--AFTER I PERSONALLY TIE YOU FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE OTHER PRISONER.

OTHER PRISONER--?
THAT'S RIGHT--THE ONE YOU ABANDONED HALF-DEAD UPRIV--

WHAT THE HELL?!
THE CELL'S OPEN? BUT WHERE DID--

HWOKK
RIGHT HERE, YOU PIG!
SUNNY--!
THRAK
ARE YOU GOING TO HELP OR JUST GAPE?
CHUD
BEHIND YOU, JAMES!
TATOW
BRATATAT
TATATAT
BDOW
DOW

SUNNY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE--
I ALMOST WAS, JAMES
...BARELY REACHED THE RIVERBANK BEFORE LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS
...AND I WAS FAR TOO WEAK TO RESIST WHEN THESE PIGS PICKED ME UP IN THEIR HOVERCRAFT "CHUPA."
HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF THE CELL?
LET'S JUST SAY I CARRIED A LOCK-PICK CONCEALED ON MY PERSON.
THEN THAT'S ONE LUCKY LOCK-PICK.
T-MINUS TWENTY MINUTES...
COME ON, SUNNY!
WHAT IS THE COUNTDOWN FOR, JAMES?
SEVERAL MILLION FLOODED CELLARS--IF WE DON'T STOP IT!
<FIRE!!>
SHROOOSHH
1074

DOOSH
PLOOSH
-DAM
BAM
BAM
BAOUM
SPREAD THE CIRCLE-- AND RADIO EDEN! TELL INDIGO WE'RE UNDER ATTACK UP HERE ON THE--
FRAM
TUDUDUDUD
BDAM
BAM
OVER HERE-- STARBOARD RAIL!
PSHAK
SHAK
THEY'RE TRYING TO BOARD!

GO! GO! GO!!
SPAK
MOVE IT! MOVE IT!!
YAHRR
TUNTUNTUN
BRATATAT
BDOW
DOW
AUGH-K
BRATATAT
CHOOM CHOOM
AIIWEEE

T-MINUS TWELVE MINUTES...
WE NEED TO REACH ONE OF THE ELEVATORS, SUNNY-- AND FAST.
GNRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRR
SHALL I DRIVE AGAIN?
RIGHT
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON UP THERE?
EXPLOSIONS-- ESCORT SHIPS UNDER ATTACK-- BUT WHO--
LOOK OUT!!
BRATATATATAT
LETS GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

BRATATAT
HIT THE ELEVATOR, SUNNY--NOW!
SPAK
ZANG
MORE OF THEM, JAMES!
BRRR'R'RT
HURRY!!
TEK
DING
CHOOM
BDOW
STOP THEM!!
SHIELD YOUR EYES, SUNNY!
BRAT ATAT ATAT
OUT AT THE NEXT FLOOR--!
SHRKSH
LAYA SAID INDIGO'S QUARTERS ARE ON THE THIRD LEVEL!
LOOK OUT!
KRAK KRAK

DING
WHO IS LAYA?
A HERO!
BRATATAT
NOW COME ON!
T-MINUS NINE MINUTES...
ATTACKED? BY WHOM, DAMMIT?!
WE DON'T KNOW, SIR! THE GUNSHIPS ARE FLYING NO OFFICIAL FLAGS, BUT--
BOND.
HE MUST HAVE CALLED THEM IN -- BEFORE HE WAS CAPTURED... AND I WANT HIM EJECTED FROM EDEN NOW!
BITE YOUR FLICKERING TONGUE, INDIGO...
BRATATAT
YAHRR!
NOT INDIGO, SUNNY!
WE MAY NEED HIM TO STOP THE COUNTDOWN!
T-MINUS SIX MINUTES...
GOLIATH! HELP ME!!

AND WHO THE DEVIL IS GOL--
KUPT
STOP HIM, GOLIATH! EDEN STILL NEEDS SIX MINUTES TO REACH SAFE-TY!
OBEY ME, GOLIATH! KILL HIM!!
I CAN'T RISK A SHOT, JAMES--!
YOU'RE NO "GOLIATH." YOU'RE ...
..DOUBLE-OH-NINE--?
T-MINUS FIVE MINUTES...
IT IS YOU, ISN'T IT?
I'M BOND, 009--JAMES BOND!
I NEED YOUR HELP--!
KILL HIM!!
INDIGO CHANGED YOU, 009! YOU CAME TO PERU TO STOP HIM! HE'S THE ENEMY!
NO! I'M YOUR CREATOR!

J-JAMES...?
CHUTCH
=HUUU-UHH=
ANOTHER THANKLESS BASTARD.
INDIGO --!
T-MINUS FOUR MINUTES...
TO HELL WITH THE COUNT-DOWN!
HE MEANS TO DO IT RIGHT NOW...!
NO SHOOTING, SUNNY!
THERE MUST BE A MANUAL OVERRIDE -- AND YOU MIGHT HIT IT!
T-MINUS THREE MINUTES...

=HSSSSS=
FTANK
SWFFFF
UMMPF!
SHUMP
THE CONTROLS, SUNNY--!
AHN--!
SWUD
TRY TO SHUT THEM DOWN--!

STOP THE --
HUU-UFF
HWUMP
--C-COUNTDOWN ...
NO-- NOT THIS ONE ...
0130
DETONATE
BLASHH
CHUD
UNGH
BUT WHICH CONTROL? WHICH BUTTON? WHICH LEVER --?
TEK TEK TEK
KLIK KLIK KLTCH
T-MINUS ONE MINUTE...

KRUNG
WHICH ONE?!
KLIK KLIK TEK TEK
HOKK
SHUDD
AH!
ENNGHHE

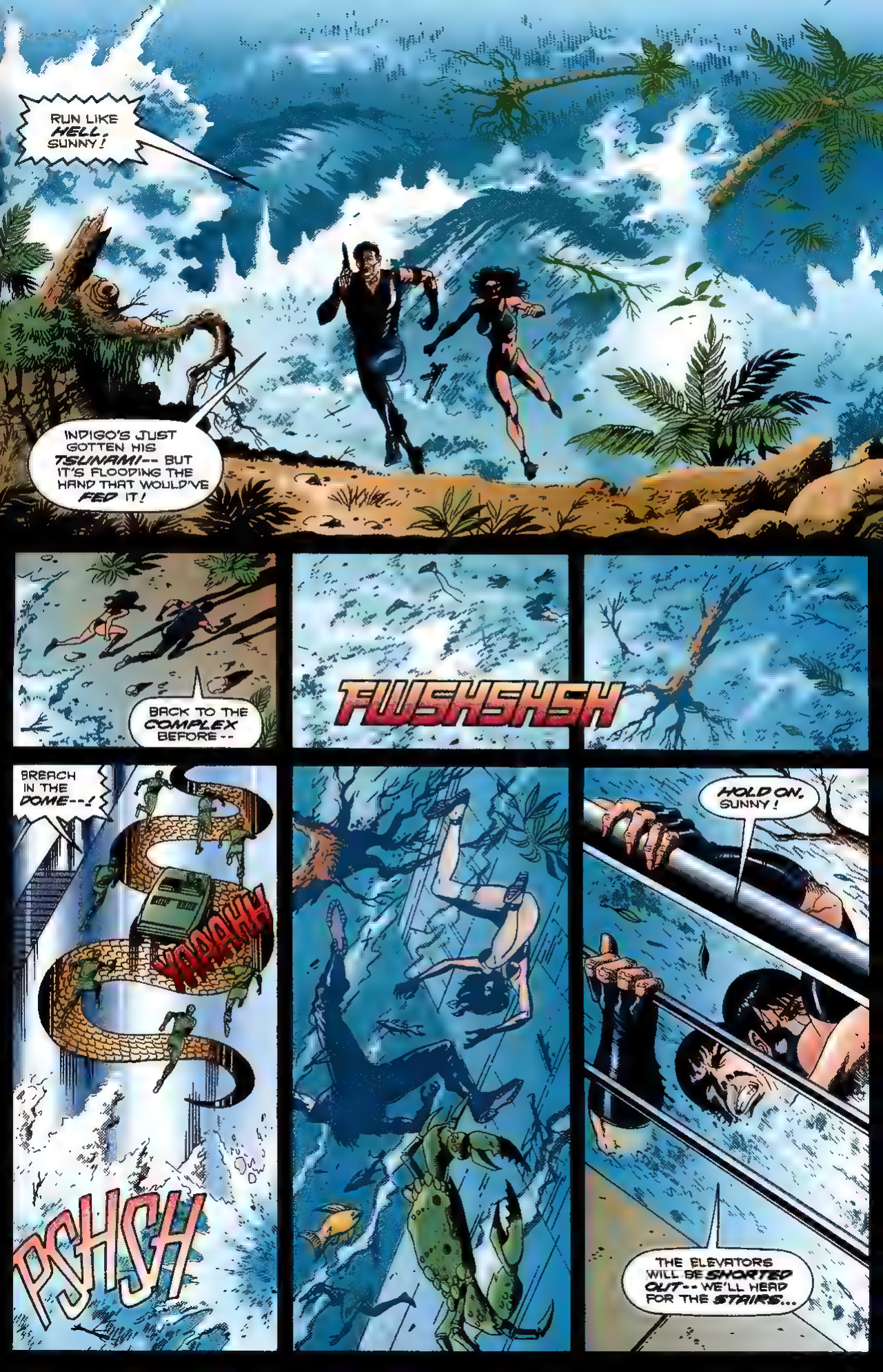
HYAHH!
KLIK
TEK
TEK
T-MINUS TWENTY SECONDS...
KRASH
...NINETEEN...
OHHH...
...EIGHTEEN...

...SEVENTEEN...
17
...SIXTEEN...
FIFTEEN...
:HIIIHH:
...FOURTEEN...
THIRTEEN...
SWAKK
...TWELVE...
...ELEVEN
...TEN...
...NINE...
CHUMPT
...EIGHT...
...SEVEN...
SKUTCH
YEEAHH
...SIX...

SERPENT'S TOOTH INDEED...
I GUESS IT JUST ISN'T YOUR DAY, IS IT INDIGO?
...FIVE...
HURRY, JAMES!
YOUR GUN!
...FOUR...
BAM!
3
...THREE...
TURASHH
...TWO...
PLIK
POKT
...DETONATE.
JUST... TRY... IT.
BOND TO CRUZADO.
INDIGO'S DEAD.
BETTER YET, SUNNY'S ALIVE.
EXCELLENT NEWS, SEÑOR BOND! WE ALSO ARE FARING WELL HERE ON THE SURFACE!
WE'RE GOING BACK DOWN TO THE FIRST LEVEL, CRUZADO...

LAYA SAID THERE ARE SUBS AND LAUNCH-TUBES SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE ...
IF SO, SEÑOR BOND, I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE YOU WILL FIND THEM ...
" IF YOU SHOULD LOCATE THE GIRLS AND THE SCIENTISTS ON YOUR WAY, MY FRIEND, JUST LET US KNOW WHEN YOU ARE CLEAR --
"--AND WE SHALL COMMENCE BOMBING THIS FALSE 'EDEN' STRAIGHT TO HELL!"
POW
TOO MANY OF THEM! OUTSIDE, SUNNY!
WE'LL TRY TO GET BACK IN THROUGH ANOTHER ENTRANCE AND THEN--
WHAT THE--?
THAT SHADOW, JAMES!

INDIGO'S "CHUPA" HOVER-CRAFT--!
INTO THE TREES, SUNNY!
THOOM
THOOM
ANOTHER SHADOW--
--BUT NOT CAST BY THE HOVER-CRAFT...
A SHIP, JAMES!
--SINKING RIGHT ON TOP OF US!
SO MUCH FOR INDIGO'S PROTECTIVE ESCORT, SUNNY... AND YOU'D BEST BRACE YOURSELF...
RUNK-K-K
"WHETHER CRUZADO KNOWS IT OR NOT...
SPRAKT
FSHSH
"...HE'S BEGUN HIS 'BOMBING' A BIT EARLY."
BOOOSH


RUN LIKE HELL, SUNNY!
INDIGO'S JUST GOTTEN HIS TSUNAMI-- BUT IT'S FLOODING THE HAND THAT WOULD'VE FED IT!
BACK TO THE COMPLEX BEFORE --
FWSHSHSH
BREACH IN THE DOME--!
YAOAH
PSHSH
HOLD ON, SUNNY!
THE ELEVATORS WILL BE SHORTED OUT-- WE'LL HEAD FOR THE STAIRS...

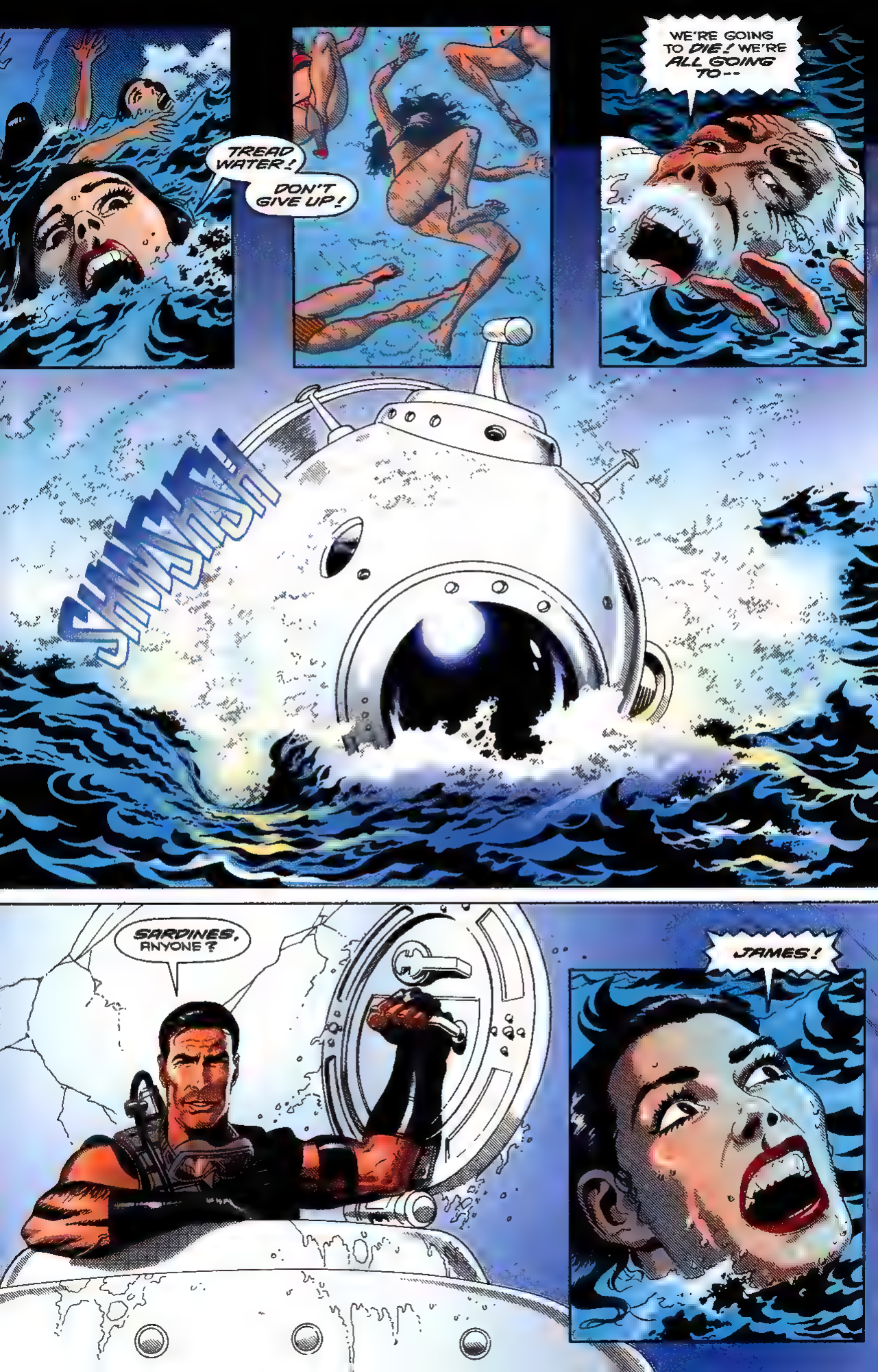
WATER'S RISING FAST!
KRAKT
WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE CAPTIVE SCIENTISTS-- AND THE OTHER "EVES"-- GET THEM TO THE TOP LEVEL!
JAMES! THE STAIRS ARE OVER--
WAIT!
BAMP BAMP BAMP
HELP!
LET US OUT!!
JACKPOT, SUNNY!
YOU CHECK THAT STORAGE ROOM!
VZHZHT
EVERYONE OUT--NOW!
YOU... YOU'RE THE ONE THEY'RE AFRAID OF, AREN'T YOU?
THEY ROUNDED US ALL UP AND LOCKED US IN HERE WHEN YOU ESCAPED!

SCUBA GEAR IN THE STORAGE ROOM, JAMES..
...BUT NOT ENOUGH FOR EVERY-ONE.
THEN YOU STAY WITH THE OTHERS, SUNNY.
GUIDE THEM TO THE ROOF AND WAIT FOR ME.
BUT--
FIND A FLARE OR AN EXPLOSIVE TIP FOR THIS SPEARGUN.
NOW GO!
I'LL TRY TO LIBERATE ONE OF INDIGO'S SUBMERSI-BLES!
QUICKLY!
UP THE LADDER AND STAY TOGETHER ON THE ROOF!
HERE'S HOPING BROTHER ABEL GAVE THE BIG BOY INDIGESTION...
...NOW THAT THE WATER LEVEL'S RISEN FAR ABOVE THE TOP OF HIS--
--HOLDING TANK.

THE WATER'S RISING SWIFTER THAN BEFORE!
WHERE DO WE GO NOW?!
WE STAY HERE-- AND WE WAIT FOR JAMES BOND.
CHSHSH
BUT WHAT IF HE DOESN'T MAKE IT BACK?!
I SAY HE WILL.
BWOOSH
ALMOST A GRIPPING FINISH.

JUST LARGE ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE...
MAYBE.
JOIN HANDS AND HOLD TIGHT!
VMMMMM
FREE...

... BUT ONLY TO RE-ENTER THE DROWNING BEAST'S BELLY-- FROM ABOVE...
FWSHSHSH
...AND HOPE I FIND MY WAY BACK TO THE COMPLEX...
...BEFORE THE REST OF THE DOME COLLAPSES.
"MY GOD -- IF THE WATER DOESN'T GET US, WE'LL BE CRUSHED BY THE FALLING CEILING--!"
WHERE IS YOUR PRECIOUS JAMES BOND NOW?!
HE ... HE WILL BE HERE...
JUST... HAVE FAITH...


TREAD WATER!
DON'T GIVE UP!
WE'RE GOING TO DIE! WE'RE ALL GOING TO--
SMASH!
SARDINES, ANYONE?
JAMES!

< ALL ENEMY SHIPS SUNK OR DISABLED, COMMANDER CRUZADO. >
< PRISONERS BEING TAKEN ABOARD NOW. >
< EXCELLENT. >
K-K-K-K-K
SPAK
KYAK
"SARDINES" FOR CERTAIN.
I'M THE LAST ABOARD, JAMES!
MAYBE SO, SUNNY...
...BUT YOU'RE FIRST IN MY BOOK.
PREPARE TO DIVE!

KRAAAAAAAAAAKT
<WHAT THE DEVIL IS HAPPENING DOWN THERE?!>
<THE DOME, SIR-- SOMEHOW IT MUST HAVE BEEN DESTROYED...>
FWSHSH
<...WHICH MEANS THAT SUNNY AND SEÑOR BOND ARE-->
<NO! I DON'T-->
<AH! YOU SEE-- I DID I NOT TELL YOU?!>
<YES, SIR!>

MINUTES LATER :
I'M THE LAST.
THE LAST--? BUT WHAT ABOUT SUNNY AND--
BUENOS NOCHES, CRUZADO.
EH?
BOND--!
KLANK!
ANSWER ME AT ONCE!
WHAT THE DEVIL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING, BOND?!
AND NOW, DEAR SUNNY... SHALL WE DISPOSE OF THAT LOCK-PICK?
WITH PLEASURE, JAMES...
...PROVIDED YOU CAN FIND IT.
BOND--!
COME BACK HERE, BOND...!
BLIP
BLUP
BLUB
BLUB
END

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